

# The Sun

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## Canal Contractor Stevens, Superintendent of Public Works?

WE suppose that the appearance of Mr. F. C. STEVENS at the hook end of the fishing line baited with Mr. W. J. OLIVER'S limited option on the Panama Canal contract will be followed promptly by the announcement of Mr. STEVENS'S resignation as Superintendent of Public Works in Governor HUGHES'S State Administration.

In this supposition there is no reflection upon the integrity of Mr. STEVENS'S purposes, either as a State official charged with the supervision of the contract work upon the Erie Canal or as a Federal canal contractor, himself under supervision at Panama. We doubt, however, Mr. STEVENS'S ability to reconcile perfectly two functions which seem incompatible; or which, at least, must seem not altogether compatible to the severe taste of so rigid a public moralist as Governor HUGHES.

It is not necessary to be very specific. The dual capacity and its inverted relations would involve not only an unfortunate division of personal energies, but also certain delicate considerations of political influence.

The substitution of the common sense method of building the Panama Canal which the Spooner act contemplated and permits—the employment of the Engineer Corps of the United States Army—would leave the Hon. F. C. STEVENS free to devote his entire time and talents to the task for which he was selected by Governor HUGHES.

The further prosecution of canal work in this State should be clear both of the taint of former scandals and of the possibility of future misconceptions.

## The Prisoner on the Rock.

AT last a hope of rescue cheers the wounded heart of the Prisoner on the Rock. It is proposed to hold mass meetings in various parts of the Jerseys in order that the voice of the people may be heard, hurrying and crying for the reelection of Glorious JOHN DRYDEN.

If the agents are set to work, if the undertakers do their duty to their benefactor, if sufficient inducements to attend are offered to the people, can there be any doubt that the "masses" will mass, that the industrial "classes" will be aroused, especially if free trolley service is furnished?

It is unpleasant to speak of money in connection with the liberation of a saintly soul, but ransom is ransom. The captive's chains cannot be snapped without it. The people will not rise even for Glorious JOHN without car fare, incidentals, sundries, contingent expenses and a premium.

With due activity on the part of the agents and the funeral directors mass meetings can be arranged. No hall is large enough to hold the grateful subjects of the Public Service. The first Dryden mass meeting will be held on Newark Bay, ice permitting.

## Much Needed Light on Hanks.

IT is to be feared that the Interstate Commerce Commission may not reply as fully and satisfactorily to the Culberson resolution as could be wished. This is not to suggest unwillingness on their part, but simple inability, and the suggestion is prompted by what seems to be a prevalent ignorance in Washington. When the Texas Senator proposed the inquiry as to the identity of HANKS, the source of HANKS'S authority and the fountain of HANKS'S emolument, it at once became apparent that such veteran Republican leaders as ALLISON, HALE and ALDRICH had never heard of him before and were genuinely perplexed by his public announcement in Boston to the effect that he had been spending many thousands of dollars of Uncle SAM'S "good money" in an official capacity. We may therefore ascribe to a very natural astonishment and anxiety the unprecedented despatch with which the Culberson resolution was adopted and at once communicated to the Interstate Commerce Commission for immediate consideration and reply.

But there is reason to apprehend that Chairman KNAPP and his fellow commissioners know little if anything more about HANKS, at least in his capacity as a regulator of railroads and an absorber of Uncle SAM'S "good money," than do the Senators we have named. It does not appear that they ever applied to the President for permission to get HANKS to show them how to attend to their own business, nor can we trace to that body any competent warrant for the expenditure of those thousands which HANKS says he has expended in devising a plan for that 10 per cent. horizontal reduction of the railroads' income. On the surface it would appear that HANKS was injected into the Interstate Commerce Commission without the knowledge or connivance of the commissioners themselves, and that the country must look elsewhere for an explanation.

In social, college and literary circles HANKS is no mystery at all. We are told that he is a "Harvard man," what-over that may be; that he is a reformer, a traveler, a hunter of "big game" and a constructor of books. In the libraries of many easygoing citizens there is a work entitled "Camp and Kit," or something of that sort, for which a person of

the name of Hanks is held responsible, and there is a lingering tradition to the effect that this work deals largely with moving accidents by flood and field; presumably with the deadly shock and impact of bobcats, bears and other homicidal monsters known to nursery tales and dime novel romance. Senator HALE himself, we fancy, has this book upon his shelves and has derived great pleasure and instruction from its binding. In such illustrious realms some Hanks or other moves with identity unveiled to the slow music of applause and interest. It is even hinted that his warrior soul, as illumined by his literary flame, may have commended him to the greatest of all Nimrods, philosophers and statesmen, and so led on to official eminence and perquisite.

These great questions, however, must be left to the industrious evolution of inquiry. An indispensable precedent to any confident summary must be a complete identification of HANKS and a detailed statement of his relation to the Interstate Commerce Commission. When we know exactly how and on what terms HANKS was commissioned to discipline the corporations and from what source he derived his authority and pay, it will be easier to account for him as a dictator of railway regulation and a disseminator of Uncle SAM'S "good money."

## We Seem to Have Enough Ambassadors.

NOT long ago, when a telegram from Santiago announced that one chamber of the Chilean Congress had approved a bill authorizing the appointment of an Ambassador to the United States, we pointed out that if it became a law President ROOSEVELT would be subjected to the alternative of refusing or agreeing to appoint an envoy of the same rank to Chile. If he refused, he would seem invidiously to discriminate against an esteemed South American commonwealth, while if he made a reciprocal appointment he could not consistently avoid according a like recognition, under similar circumstances, to every other republic in South or Central America, no matter how insignificant it might be. It appears that a committee of the Senate takes a similar view of the matter, for the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill, reported on January 28 by Senator HALE, repeals the law of 1893, which allowed the President in his discretion to raise our Ministers to the rank of Ambassadors in return for similar courtesies.

This provision of the bill reported ought to be adopted. The first paragraph of the act of March 1, 1893, provides that whenever the President shall be advised that any foreign Government is or is about to be represented in the United States by an Ambassador he is authorized in his discretion to direct that the representative of the United States to that Government shall bear the same designation, although a following clause adds that the provision shall in no wise affect the duties, powers or salary of the representative. Ex-Secretary of State JOHN W. FOSTER, in his "Practice of Diplomacy," has directed attention to the fact that this legislation, unprecedented in American history, was inserted as a clause in a regular appropriation bill, and was passed by both houses without eliciting a word of discussion or comment. The conviction is expressed by the ex-Secretary that had it been known at the time that the paragraph in question would change a practice of the Federal Government which had been followed for a hundred years it would scarcely have secured the approval of Congress.

We have seen that the act of 1893 expressly provided that the bestowal of the title of Ambassador to a representative of the United States should in no wise affect his duties, powers or salary. It would seem to follow that if any American Ambassador to a foreign court has asserted a right of precedence over mere Ministers and Chargés d'Affaires, or has insisted upon the right to have personal interviews with the sovereigns, he has acted *extra vires*, has arrogated powers which as Minister he would not possess. It goes without saying that our domestic legislation would not affect Ambassadors of foreign Powers to the United States, and as a matter of fact all or most of them have received increased salaries, and all of them have asserted a right of precedence over every American official except the President himself, a right which was conceded by Secretary HAY, so far as he personally was concerned, but which was firmly denied by Vice-President HOBART, and has been disputed by the Justices of the Supreme Court.

The truth, of course, is that the right of personal audience with the sovereign, which has been claimed for Ambassadors, may still be of importance in the case of an autocratic ruler like the Sultan of Turkey, but has ceased to have any value in the case of countries possessing the parliamentary type of government. Prince BISMARCK, when Chancellor, declared that no Ambassador had a right to demand a personal interview with the sovereign, and there is no doubt that the constitutional government of west European monarchies compels Ambassadors to treat with the Minister for Foreign Affairs. Nor would the privilege of access to the person of the sovereign in such countries be of any particular advantage, because the verbal statements of a monarch would not be State acts. Formal and binding international negotiations can be conducted only through the head of the Foreign Office. In the case of the United States, Professor JOHN BASSETT MOORE has pointed out that although we have a Presidential instead of the parliamentary type of Government the White House is not an office of record, the custodian of the diplomatic archives being the Secretary of State, who is the legal organ and adviser of the President in foreign affairs.

It is doubtful if, outside of Turkey, we have gained anything by the substitution of Ambassadors for Ministers, and it is certain that we have been subjected to much annoyance by the claim of foreign Ambassadors to precedence over every Federal official except the highest. That is not all. The Presi-

dent having, in the exercise of the discretion conferred upon him by law, appointed Ambassadors to Brazil and Mexico, it will be, as we have said, difficult if not impracticable for him, without drawing offensive distinctions, to decline to appoint envoys of the same grade to Chile and Argentina. If he does that, however, where can he stop? How could he withhold a similar reciprocal courtesy if Montenegro or Hayti should choose to send us an Ambassador?

All class distinctions and privileges should be abolished in the diplomatic body, and a single grade should be established in all the capitals of the world.

## The Bench and Public Opinion.

A certain impatience with the bench for flying in the face of public opinion is increasingly manifest. The displeasure of public opinion is not visited upon the legislator or the law but upon the interpreter of the law. It is assumed that the law is desirable, adequate and automatic, the lawmaker being wise, patriotic and responsive to public opinion.

It is the Judge who is condemned, either because his motives are under suspicion, his capacity is questioned or his sympathy with the enemies of reform is presumed. Federal Judges particularly are under a cloud, owing to an illustrious example of dissipation openly, almost passionately, proclaimed. Public opinion was quick to follow the lead of its champion and disapproval of the bench spread like an infection. All unwelcome decisions were at once challenged as unsound. Their ethical impropriety was self-evident and the amazing thing was that the Judges had not considered public opinion in writing their opinions. What was to be done to protect the community and save the State from judicial interpretation so obviously revolutionary? A well known teacher of ethics in a Sunday discourse indicated how our Judges were to be reclaimed, as follows:

"Public opinion must awaken to a greater strength and activity. Why, just recently we heard of a Judge ruling that a law prohibiting night labor for women was unconstitutional. Certainly in this day none of us wants anything like this, none of us believes this to be right. Public opinion must infiltrate itself into the minds of the Judges. They are ordinarily men like others, full of prejudices, of ideas and thoughts fitted to the problems and tenets of a distant day, of theories developed from conditions now outgrown. Let us wake up and bring the wholesome influence of public opinion to bear on them. Their judgments can and must be moulded by the wishes of the people."

The common and statute law, precedent and the philosophy of the law are no longer to be followed blindly under the new dispensation. Lawmakers are fallible and their work imperfect. To be sure he is right a wise Judge must consult public opinion, let it infiltrate through him and then write his opinions in a white heat.

## Pay of Women Teachers.

Women employed by the Department of Education as principals of elementary schools, assistant principals in elementary, high and training schools, grade teachers in elementary schools, assistant teachers in high and training schools, junior teachers in high schools, library assistants in training schools, special subjects are paid less for their services than men doing the same kind of work. The discrimination against women is not based on the theory that they are worth less than men, for in some places there is no attempt to pay them less than the men get. Thus women superintendents, principals of high, training and truant schools, those employed in evening and vacation schools, at recreation centres and model teachers at training schools have the same salaries that men in these positions have. The only explanation of the lower compensation for some women is in the cheapness of female labor.

A sample of the difference in pay for the same work is shown in this table, prepared by the Interborough Association of Women Teachers:

Year.	Women.	Men.
First.....	\$900	\$900
Tenth.....	700	1,320
Twentieth.....	900	1,845
Thirtieth.....	1,080	2,160

The annual increase in men's salaries is \$105, in women's \$40. It is difficult to see by what system these figures were obtained. The woman teacher's increase is one-fifth of her first salary. The man's is between one-eighth and one-ninth. The regulation governing this appears to be entirely arbitrary and unsatisfactory.

## Tributes to Perfection.

After a prayerful and, let us humbly hope, a conscientious and intelligent analysis, we feel bound to say that of the two eulogies passed upon President ROOSEVELT last Friday in Washington the tribute of the Italian Ambassador is more heavily charged with novelty and fervor than that of Señor DON IGNACIO CALDERON, the Minister from Bolivia. This is not to disparage the evidently earnest effort of Señor CALDERON, who did great things with Mr. ROOSEVELT's "high spirit of justice" and his disposition to maintain "the square deal in international relations." On the contrary, we expatiate our grateful acknowledgment of the tact and ingenuity which enabled Señor CALDERON to manipulate such reverend and ancient metaphors without losing a single grain of sawdust.

But the rhapsody of his Excellency the Signor MAYOR DES PLANCHES, Ambassador as aforesaid, goes far wider of the conventional and somewhat over-trodden path. Unbridled and with billowing mane it gallops wild in trackless fields befloored belly deep with originality in its most seductive and poetic forms. No stereotyped, electroplated mottoes such as "the square deal" and "the strenuous life" for this favorite child of sunny Italy—the land of melody and grace and opalescent sunsets!

Signor DES PLANCHES soared like a skylark into the pulsating empyrean and captured in the central blue the long sought but hitherto elusive resemblance between THEODORE ROOSEVELT and DANTE ALIGHIERI, now deceased.

"Both," said the Italian Ambassador, returning to earth with his quarry firmly

held in potent hands, "both were men of great strength of character and endowed with remarkable power of self-restraint."

Whereupon the members of the Washington Committee of the Dante Alighieri Society broke into tempestuous applause, as might have been expected. The idea was new, no doubt, but all the more welcome on that account. The whole was in praying for novelty. It is weary of familiar aphorisms as of worn-out methods and ideals. And when the Signor MAYOR DES PLANCHES rose upon a wing of inspiration and reminded his audience of the never before thought of identity of the Hon. THEODORE ROOSEVELT with the crowned and laureled DANTE ALIGHIERI, what more natural than that they should rival Vesuvius in the matter of violent eruption?

Of course the Ambassador did not refer to merely obvious and superficial coincidences. Shall we be asked to find a resemblance between the long, cadaverous visage of the Italian prophet and the russet oriflamme which on closer inspection discloses the Rooseveltian countenance? Nay, nay! It isn't that. It is the harmony of thought, of energy, of consecrated purpose, of double breasted heroism, of profound and all comprehensive omniscience and omnipotence.

Self-restraint? Why, but for that DANTE would have regulated the whole world before Mr. THEODORE, his alter ego, had learned to talk.

The naked simplicity of truth has seldom shone brighter than in the opinion of that witness in a contested case who averred that the left must have been cazy because he left nothing to his relatives. No alibi, no bulwer of what a New York statesman calls "hypocrite" questions, no subtle psychologist could improve this definition.

Mr. W. T. STEAD, who is said to be "receiving much attention in Boston," wants to know that the United States is going to do about the Drago doctrine at the Hague Conference. The concern of most people will not be about the action of the United States, which will appear in due season, but about the ominous interest of the voluminous and versatile STEAD in the doctrine. An eruption of opinion from him when he is fully aroused, be the subject what it may, is always terrible.

It is a queer conception of "the honor of the Guard" that has led Adjutant-General HENRY to accept the resignation from the organized militia of LOUIS WENZEL, late commander of the First Battery. WENZEL's case was under investigation by a court of inquiry when his voluntary retirement from the service was allowed. The charges against him included serious allegations regarding the expenditure of public money. Certainly General HENRY cannot believe that the first duty of the military authorities is to prevent the records of the Guard from containing any entries that might possibly make unpleasant reading in the future. That idea of the requirements of military discipline seems unlikely to receive the approval of the present Commander-in-Chief of the State forces.

In art there is only good and bad. Is an artist's work good? Is it bad? These are legitimate questions, and these the artist must face and answer. He refuses to answer the question, "Is your art moral?"—RICHARD STRAUSS.

The question he refuses to answer in the tribunal of aesthetics sometimes has to be answered in an ordinary police court.

In concluding an elaborate argument in support of his colleague, Senator REED SMOOT, Senator SUTHERLAND of Utah said: "In all the things which constitute the decadence and moralities of life [Senator SMOOT] stands here, as he stands wherever he is known, beyond reproach. Day after day and month after month for nearly four years he has met the shafts of ridicule, falsehood and slander that have been directed against him, and he has faced them with a calmness and a nobility which is a credit to our country." "No, no, no!" said the speaker. "He is a better man than I am. I have never had better than him."

A precedent for the present of the credentials of the Hon. REED SMOOT certifying to his election as a Senator for the State of Utah from March 4, 1903, there was submitted a protest against his admission to the Senate of the United States. On January 27, 1904, the Senate by resolution authorized and directed an investigation of Mr. SMOOT's right and title to a seat in that body. Since that time testimony covering more than 800 pages of printed matter has been submitted to the Senate. Based mainly upon an assumption that Mr. SMOOT is a polygamist, a vast number of petitions have been sent in urging that he be expelled. Senator BURROWS of Michigan is one of the leading opponents of Senator SMOOT. Yet at the very outset of his speech, made on December 13, Mr. BURROWS said: "Touching the charge that the Senator from Utah is a polygamist, and for that reason disqualified from holding a seat in this body, no evidence was submitted to the committee in support of such allegation, and so far as the investigation discloses the Senator stands acquitted on that charge."

The charge against Mr. SMOOT is that he is a member of a sect whose precepts and practices have, especially in a bygone time, made it offensive to a large part of the American people. No one, however, has failed to see that we've all fallen into the man on account of either his private or his public conduct. If expelled, he will be expelled for the sins of others and not for his own.

## "O, Climb With Me."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—In one of the magazines there is a couplet by Mr. Richard L. Gallienne, and in the eight lines he has accomplished wonders, moonlighting the exploit of Joshua at Ailoun:

MOONLIGHT.

"O, climb with me, this April night,  
The silver ladder of the moon!  
All dew and danger and delight—  
Above the poplars soon,  
Into the lilac scented sky,  
Shall mount my maiden form,  
That yearns to climb the ladder of love,  
Frail as a spirit to the eye—  
O, climb with me till morn."

Hardly think Mr. L. Gallienne is on such familiar terms with nature that he can take such liberties with her as he has done in these two stanzas. His general invitation to climb has inspired another bard, who sings the following strain:

TO RICHARD L. GALLIENNE.

Dicky, your "Moonlight" poem is just sweet,  
With the "divine autumn" all replete,  
But let me whisper that no mortal eyes,  
However eagerly they scanned the skies  
In autumn, winter, spring or summer heat,  
Have ever yet beheld the new moon rise!

And it will be a most uncommon year,  
That year the full moon in April, dear;  
And when they do by some strange accident  
(May I be there to witness the event)  
I'll wager you a dispart of my soul  
Will not ascend above our atmosphere!

But, Dicky, dear, even should not I soul  
Accept your invitation to a stroll  
Up the long "silver ladder" of the moon,  
Don't let the backwardness by others shown  
Discourage you from starting up alone.  
And, if you've no objection, make it soon!  
New York, January 30.

## Not a Humanitarian.

Mr. Knicker. This slippery weather is hard on the horses.

Knicker.—How foolish; the New Orleans track isn't slippery.

## SEA POWER IN THE PACIFIC.

### Rear Admiral Mahan on the Policy of Naval Reconstruction in the Philippines.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: The editorial in your issue of this morning "A Short Sighted Philippine Policy" caused me to read the article upon which it is based, "The Philippines the Key to the Open Door," by Mr. Benjamin Baker, in the new naval periodical, the Navy, for January.

In my judgment Mr. Baker has made a serious and valuable contribution to American thought upon the subject of the Philippines, and I am the more sorry that there seems to be in his paper a ground, implicit rather than explicit, favoring one of the measures recommended in your editorial, which says: "At least three battleships could be spared from the Atlantic fleet and ordered to Pacific waters."

From a correct military standpoint the reasonable reply to this is: Of what avail would three battleships be against the strongest navy in eastern Asian waters, and how valuable a reinforcement are they to the Atlantic fleet, with which they are at this moment united?

THE SUN, again following Mr. Baker, who, however, is far more guarded in his words, says: "Ogg present fleet arrangement is based upon the idea that we have more to fear from an attack upon the Atlantic coast than from a raid on the Philippines." I do not know how far THE SUN speaks from inside information of the Government's policy; but it seems to me more reasonable to assume that the Government, under a President who has knowledge of military principles, and advisers such as the General Board, over which Admiral Dewey presides, would reason that to send three battleships to the Philippines would be to put ourselves exactly in the position in which Japan caught Russia; with a navy in the aggregate superior, divided into two parts individually inferior to the Japanese navy. Should such a misfortune as war arise with any Power able to reach Eastern waters sooner than we, our proposed Philippine fleet would represent that of Port Arthur, and to the Atlantic fleet, if sent subsequently, would be assigned the rôle of Rostovsky.

I am not, of course, saying that similar results would follow, but only that the situation we should needlessly have created would be the same. *Abd omen!*

That we should have a stronghold impragable as Port Arthur, as Mr. Baker says, is correct; only, unless adequately manned, it would, by falling into an enemy's hands, enable him to protract resistance should our fleet now concentrated in our own waters succeed ultimately in establishing naval control in the East. The question is one chiefly of naval superiority. For that object, in the present proportions of our navy, the three battleships here are thrice as efficient as they would be in Manila. Mr. Baker's conclusion, "The plain remedy is for us to have enough battleships to allow a proper force in both the Atlantic and Pacific," is unimpeachable; but I fear a counsel of perfection until we have a new generation which shall be less shy of the word imperialism and its military consequences, as well as a broader outlook to the future which Mr. Baker well forecasts.

A. T. MAHAN.

Rear Admiral, Retired.

WOODBERRY, N. Y., January 28.

## Minstrel Grammar.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: "L. T. P." writes to you on the urgent, not to say burning, question whether we would better say "had better" or "would better," as follows:

"Strike out the 'better' entirely and change 'would' to 'had' and 'C. S. P.' will have had a lesson in grammar for which we made no charge."

Shades of Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge! "Desidering, hasten thou to assist thy mawlin' friend, thy client!" "No, no, no!" said the speaker. "He is a better man than I am. I have never had better than him."

A. T. MAHAN.

Rear Admiral, Retired.

WOODBERRY, N. Y., January 28.

## A Famile Relief Tax.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: I have been reading of the terrible famine in China from this morning's SUN. The famine in parts of Russia is also reported. Our common humanity is aroused. Considering the obligation divinely placed upon all people in cases of such distress, it is not reasonable and can it not be made lawful for our great country to have on hand a fund collected by tax which may be used to instantly meet the needs in such great calamities?

Suppose that a capitation tax of 50 cents were assessed upon property valuations annually for such purposes. This would make a fund annually of \$10,000,000, which could be distributed by the President of the United States and the highest court of our country. No one would doubt the proper use to be made of such a fund at any time in our own country; who knows?

A. SCHENCK, January 29.

## "Salome."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: I wish most heartily to commend your editorial this morning on "Salome" to the readers of the SUN. I have often wondered what would arouse the moral indignation of this town, it is so acquiescent, so easygoing, so tolerant of everything and everything. Nobody appears to be hot over this latest affront to our moral sense.

It is because for years violation of all manner of laws has been winked at by those who have authority, and because the law is so weak, that "What's the use" attitude over pretty much everything we feel like getting hot over?

NEW YORK, January 29. WILLIAM B. TOWNE.

## Biblical Opera in London.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN.—Sir: Referring to "Salome" in to-day's SUN you say that "the Biblical origin of the story will always prevent its performance in London."

It is a curious and quite true of the original libretto of Strauss's opera, it should be remembered that Massenet's "Hérodiade," dealing with the same subject, was produced at Covent Garden two years ago under the title of "Hérodiade," certain necessary changes having been made in the words, but the music remaining unaltered.

There is nothing in this may be found in Rossini's "Moss in Egitto," which a couple of generations ago was given in London as "Zora."

NEW YORK, January 29. ORPHEUS.

## Society in Sardinia.

Sardinia correspondence Clarendon Sentinel. Saturday evening the young folks of Sardinia met at the home of Mr. D. B. McFaddin for a straw ride, after this enjoyment was over it was quite early; they could not depart for their homes so soon, so they decided upon a stroll. They coupled off in this manner. Miss Lida McFaddin with George Kennedy, Miss Maggie Woods with Ed McFaddin, Miss Vera Grier with Jeff McFaddin, Miss Little Woods with Earl McFaddin, and Miss Emma Reed with William McFaddin and Hugh McFaddin. While another, Earl McFaddin, who was quite selfish toward the girls, gathered moss and ferns for the chaperons, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. McFaddin.

## A Lucid Definition.

Teacher.—Now, Johnny, what is a canal?

Johnny.—A body of water composed of earth.

## Gifts to God Shouts.

Shouts, who has 'at' Wallace fled,  
Shouts, whom Taft palisade on the head,  
Welcome, Interborough's head,  
(We may salary!)

Who said aught of "traitor knave,"  
Who remarked on "cowards" grove,  
Who said, "Base as a slave,"  
When you quit, T. P.?

CHARLES S. POTNAM.

## SOME SPECIAL EXHIBITS.

Mr. Durand-Ruel is in a happy mood over the news that at the next autumn salon in Paris there is to be an apotheosis of three women painters: Eva Gonzales, Berthe Morisot and Mary Cassatt. The Society of the Friends of the Arts, and also for an American woman. The *Gaulois* celebrates the announcement by giving the names of modern Frenchwomen who handle their palette as dexterously as their male colleagues. Miss Cassatt, it is hardly necessary to state, is our most notable woman painter, masculine in breadth and endowed with an individual color sense. Berthe Morisot (1841-1905) was the sister-in-law of the late Edouard Manet, she married his brother Eugène and is painted by the artist. Moore, who is, however his gift as a novelist may be disputed, a strong critic of modern paint and painters. She learned much from Manet—her sister Edma was a painter, too, of talent—but the Morisot, but never was her own precious personality swamped. She was the model for his exquisitely painted "Le Repas." Eva Gonzales—deceased—was also a pupil of Manet, though at first she studied with Chabrier. Her husband, a painter, was a pastelist of singular charm and power. Place our dames!

It is interesting to learn that Hugh Lane, who has done so much in Dublin for the Impressionist group in the Gallery for Modern Art, has been painted by John S. Sargent. The portrait was recently presented to Mr. Lane by the Earl of Mayo, representing a number of prominent Dublin people, as a tangible recognition for his untiring services in the cause of the new men in art. This seems to strike the right note. A sympathetic feeling for one's contemporaries—to put it grandly—by no means argues contempt for the "old masters." The "old fellows" were once upon a time young and poor and unknown. Posterity is the deepest rooted superstition of artistic folk in particular and mankind in general. Now is the time for the artist; not to-morrow. Dear old Charles Lamb took a fling at posterity when he remarked that he wrote for antiquity and that, as far as he was concerned, posterity could go hang. Mr. Lane comes fairly by his honors. He has, in a word, the courage of his contemporaries—unique virtue.

Public interest in Monticelli may have lapsed somewhat, else his pictures would have fetched as high prices as those by Diaz and Breton, to both of whom he is, at his best, and best judged from the many inquiries called forth by the brief mention of his career in THE SUN of last Sunday, this interest is not altogether extinct. In response to the question: Where are Monticelli to be seen in New York? we may state that Julius Oehme has one at his galleries in Fifth avenue; Durand-Ruel owns a companion to this picture—one of six painted for the Empress Eugénie, with whom Monticelli was intimate. But the original impetus of the Monticelli craze, however, is in West Thirtieth street, between 10 and 12th streets, where the artist's studio is located. There are less than five admirable examples and has in addition at his home a half dozen more. Mr. Watson has written a brochure on the great colorist. The present specimens at his galleries consist among others of a landscape that is so like Monet in the vibrating intensity of its tones that it is easily classified as a forerunner of the Giverny master.

There is another, a singular portrait group—the heads of Empress Eugénie, Monticelli, but from the year? Perhaps Mr. Watson's view of the aroused interest in Monticelli may be persuaded to make a special exhibition of his works. And if Messrs. Lambert and Johnson could be induced to lend their beautiful collections, why then the Monticelli in New York would be made quite happy. It would be a brilliant affair and a genuinely educational one for the present generation, to which Monticelli is a name and nothing more.

A young Viennese painter, Hermann Hanatschek, is in New York this winter painting the portraits of some persons well known here in the musical world. Safonoff, the Russian conductor of the Philharmonic Society, is the newest addition to Mr. Hanatschek's easel, which stands in his studio building studio. It is both a likeness and a character study. Indeed, this painter has the gift of catching the external traits with unusual skill, while not missing the evanescent something we call "personality." Safonoff stands in a familiar pose, his hand to chin; his Slavic features (above all, his Calmuck eyes, full of veiled fire) are capitally suggested. The color scheme is low in tone. The pianist Paolo Gallico is another of Hanatschek's successes. Seen from the side at his keyboard, the musician has dropped one hand on the ivories. The fingers and wrist are relaxed—a fact that many painters of such an attitude usually fail to grasp, rendering the hand tense, with the muscular rigidity of an exasperated chicken claw. The nonchalant, decomposed figure is excellent. Portraits of former Bridge Commissioner Lindenthal and of the late Mayor of New York, William M. Tweed, are also in the artist's portfolio. The Viennese surgeon, attest to this artist's feeling for the essentials in masculine portraiture. That he can be equally sympathetic and delicately expressive in his depiction of women may be seen in his graceful portrait of a local pianist, a rich decorative study suggesting slightly Lenbach, with a likeness; also in the full length picture of a pretty Frenchwoman, an arrangement in blacks and browns, the figure sitting well into the canvas, the pianist's face, pale and shading her mobile features. The notes of white on her gloves. There is something eighteenth century, yet modern, here. Mr. Hanatschek's palette is rather restricted; but he is a Munich man. Perhaps his residence in an environment where higher scales of color values come naturally to an artist will brighten his canvases. He has a particular talent for the human face and its multifarious phases of character.

Walter Launt Palmer is showing thirty-four of his water colors at the Noé galleries, in Fifth avenue. It is difficult to single out any one of them; they are all good, all interesting. To vary his accustomed presentations of snow effects there are water scenes, a beach, some Venice, too. But it is his snow and its various notations which first catch the eye. To do one thing well is a delight, and these snow pictures are in that superlative. After frosting your imagination with the many colored snows—for snow is not always white—step into Mr. Noé's rear gallery and feast your eye on a Théophile de Bock, a rarely painted canvas, one that recalls in its tree and earth structure, Harpignies, but with a suavity and a decorative feeling we seldom meet in that artist. Poetic, mellow, settled—also a high priced picture, and justly so. There is an ethereal Corot, a charming Dupré, a fine Bastien, and a marine of Clay's well known viewing. But the De Bock tops them all in freshness of vision.

At the gallery of Louis Katz, 308 Columbus avenue, there may be seen some oil and water colors by Daniel Kohn, the painter is an inveterate delineator of outdoor life. He feels earth, sky, clouds, light, atmosphere often more keenly than he expresses them. A careful, a reverent student, he represents snow with sympathy—his "Blizzard" (8), is a shorthand record, though none

of the less effective picture, of the desolation of snow, the solitary wilderness of snow. A "Twilight" (12) is very pretty